

Social and Personal.

The marriage of Miss Marie Yancy Sims to Mr. Samuel Metcalfe Harris was quietly celebrated at 2:30 P. M. yesterday, June 23, in the home of the bride, No. 110 North Beech Street, the Rev. Henry Pearce Atkins being the celebrant.

The parlor was beautifully decorated with palms, and Mr. E. Slaughter at the piano, struck the chords of Mendelssohn's wedding march as the bride entered on the arm of the groom.

She was gown in an exquisite hand-wrought creation of white Jussie cloth, from the Philippines, over mouseline of sole, built on a corset and carried a shower bouquet of bride roses.

The bride is a daughter of the late Dr. Frederick H. Sims, of Louisiana county, while the groom is a popular young business man of Richmond.

Mr. and Mrs. Harris left on the 4 P. M. train for a wedding trip, and upon their return will take up their residence at No. 8 South First Street, where they will be at home to their friends after July 25.

Lewis—King.

The marriage celebration of Mrs. Besie Maxwell King to Mr. Fielding Meriwether Lewis, of this city, took place Tuesday morning in the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. King, of No. 110 Bacon Street, Washington, D. C. The Rev. Dr. Joseph T. Kelly officiating.

The ceremony was witnessed only by the friends and immediate families of the contracting parties. The bride has many friends in Washington, having been a teacher in Central High School of that city.

The groom is a direct descendant of Colonel Fielding Meriwether Lewis, who married Betty Washington, the sister of the first President, and whose portrait hangs on the walls of Mount Vernon.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis are spending their honeymoon at the seashore. Later, they will go to their country home in Powhatan county for the summer.

Taylor—Palmer.

St. Andrew's Episcopal Church was the scene of a beautiful wedding at 9 o'clock last evening, when Miss Edith Vernon Palmer, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Vernon Palmer, of No. 216 South Pine Street, was united in marriage to Mr. Edmund Miller Taylor, the son of Mr. R. M. Taylor, of this city.

The Rev. Thomas Semmes was the celebrant. The aisles and chancel of the church were canvased in white, profuse and tasteful decorations, being in palms, smilax, candelabra holding white tapers, white sweet peas and carnations.

The bride's train was led by a choir of fifty voices chanting the wedding chorus from Lohengrin. During the betrothal service the choir rendered "The Voice That Breathed O'er Eden," and just before the benediction sang "O, Perfect Love."

The ribbons were held by little Miss Helen Palmer Burnett and Ida May Perry, dressed in pretty white organdy frocks with white ribbon sashes.

Miss Palmer advanced to the altar on the arm of her father, who gave her away. She wore a lovely lace robe over a corset and taffeta. Her veil hung from a coronet wreath of lilies of the valley, and she carried a shower of the lilies in her hand.

She was attended by a matron and a maid of honor, Mrs. Charles Vernon Palmer and Miss Grace B. Palmer, her sister. Both were gowned alike, in white point d'esprit over taffeta, with chiffon trimming and pearl ornaments. The bridesmaids wore white roses tied with white tulle.

A charming group of bridesmaids—Miss Evelyn Palmer, Miss Mamie Lewis, Miss Fannie Whitfield, Miss Agnes Northern, Miss Cora Perrine and Miss Nellie Palmer—were very smart indeed in toilettes of white silk gauze over green organdy, worn with jeweled girdles. They had armfuls of maiden-hair ferns, with floating ends of white gauze ribbon.

The groom awaited his bride at the altar with Mr. Louis Randolph Mayo and Mr. Charles Vernon Palmer. Groomsmen were Mr. Cronshaw Chamberlayne, Mr. John Fitzhugh Lay, Mr. James Hodges Drake, Jr., Mr. James Howell and Messrs. Albin and Lewis Gathright.

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor left last night for Atlantic, Savannah and Tybee Beach. They will go from the last named place to Columbus, Ga., where Mr. Taylor has been recently made manager of the Southern Bell Telephone Exchange.

Among the guests at the wedding were Miss Mabel Mackey, of Lynchburg, Va., and Miss Katherine Stuart, of Alexandria.

Taylor—Hart.

Miss Louise Byron Hart and Mr. Arthur Hastings Taylor were married at 3 P. M. yesterday in West View Baptist Church by the Rev. Dr. L. M. Mercer.

Church decorations were in green and white palms, smilax, silver and crystal candelabra and flowers being used in graceful and artistic elaboration. The music was directed by Professor B. L. Bolling.

The groom, who is the son of Mr. and Mrs. John T. Taylor, of Lynchburg, for many years identified with the business and social life of that city, and a valued member of The Times-Dispatch staff, was attended by Mr. Robert Lee Speed, his best man, and by Mr. C. A. Boyce, Mr. C. O. B. Cowardin, Mr. Charles Masie Johnson and Mr. Haywood Johnson.

GOOD LUCK

MAKES BREAD THAT FATTENS

BAKING POWDER.

POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fail to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Prof. Charles Eliot Norton.

No. 218.

UPHILL.

BY MISS ROSETTI.

Christiana Georgina Rossetti, daughter of Dante Gabriel Rossetti, an Italian painter in 1850, was born in London, Dec. 5, 1850. Her father was a poet, her brothers poet and painter.



DOES the road wind uphill all the way?

Yes, to the very end.

Will the day's journey take the whole long day?

From morn to night, my friend.

But is there for the night a resting place?

A roof for when the slow, dark hours begin.

May not the darkness hide it from my face?

You cannot miss that inn.

Shall I meet other wayfarers at night?

Those who have gone before.

Then must I knock, or call when just in sight?

They will not keep you waiting at that door.

Shall I find comfort, travel-sore and weak?

Of labor you shall find the sum.

Will there be beds for me and all who seek?

Yes, beds for all who come.

Christiana G. Rossetti

This series began in The Times-Dispatch Sunday, October 11, 1903. One is published each day.

of Goodland county; Mr. Samuel T. Maupin and Dr. Bernard W. McCray.

The bride, exquisitely attired in white crepe de chine over taffeta, with a cascade of white roses, entered with her sister and maid of honor, Miss Gertrude Davis. The maid of honor wore white silk tulle, above green. Her flowers were white sweet peas and maiden hair ferns.

The bridesmaids were in white, and had showers of ferns tied with white tulle. They were: Miss Lulu Lumpkin, Miss Daisy Jones, Miss Katherine Johnson, of Prospect, Va.; Miss Clyde Cade, of Goodland county; Miss Birdie Major, of Rockbridge, and Miss Malvina Davis, of Richmond.

Mrs. Isaac Clifton Hart, the bride's mother, wore a heavy black peau de soie with garniture of lace. Mrs. William H. Davis, her sister, was in pale gray crepe with duchess lace trimmings. Mrs. John T. Taylor, the bridegroom's mother, in black peau de soie; Mrs. S. F. Funder, in cream tulle and lace; Mrs. H. L. Shauver, in gray crepe, and Mrs. H. A. Hawkins in black voile and lace.

Among the wedding guests at the wedding were noted Mr. and Mrs. John T. Taylor, of Lynchburg, Va., the parents of the bridegroom; Mrs. S. F. Funder, of Lynchburg; Mrs. E. L. Slaughter, of Roanoke, and Mrs. H. A. Hawkins, of Richmond, his sisters; Mr. John Osborne Taylor, Jr., his brother; Mrs. Edward Sandefor, of Milan, Mo.; Mrs. and Miss Richardson, of Columbus, O.; Miss Johnson, of New York, and Mr. Johnson, of Goodland.

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor left last evening for their honeymoon.

for a wedding trip. They will return to make their home in this city, where both have a large and devoted circle of friends.

Sinclair—Smith.

The marriage of Miss Elizabeth Peniston Smith, the daughter of Mr. Charles S. Smith, to Mr. David Sutherland Sinclair, of Darien, Ga., was celebrated in the home of the bride, No. 82 West Grace Street, the Rev. Dr. Robert E. Kerr officiating. After an extended wedding tour, Mr. and Mrs. Sinclair will reside in Darien, Ga., where Mr. Sinclair is engaged in lumber business.

Griffith—Walton.

The Rev. Dr. W. J. Young officiated yesterday afternoon, when Miss Julia Wackel Walton and Dr. Robert Parkie Griffith, of Norfolk, Va., were united in marriage, the ceremony being performed in the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. G. A. Wingfield, of No. 62 North Seventh Street.

The bride wore a going-away gown of brown silk and carried a white bouquet. After a honeymoon spent at Old Point Comfort and Virginia Beach, Dr. and Mrs. Griffith will go to live at Bon Air, Tenn., where the Doctor is established in the practice of his profession. Mr. Charles S. Walton, of Pittsburgh, Pa., was best man at the wedding.

Haynes—Dennis.

Miss Mamie Dennis, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. Dennis, and Mr. James Lloyd Haynes were married Tuesday at

ternoon in the home of the bride's parents, No. 200 Reservoir Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Haynes, who are now spending some time in Washington and Baltimore, will be at home after July 5th at No. 300 Reservoir Street.

Personal Mention.

Miss Emma and Miss Mary Fry, of Chesapeake, N. C., are spending a part of their summer holiday with their aunt, Mrs. J. Allison Hodges.

Mrs. Hodges entertained very informally, but very delightfully, in honor of the young ladies Tuesday evening last.

Miss Alice Caba, of Scranton, Pa., who has been visiting her cousin, Misses Kramlik, for some time, has left for her home, to the regret of her many friends. While here Miss Caba was the recipient of much attention, and was the guest at several receptions given in her honor.

Mr. and Mrs. John Worth, of Philadelphia, are visiting Mrs. Worth's father, at his home, on James River, near Richmond.

Mrs. John Bowers, Jr., and her daughters, Misses Hannah, Martha Anne, Lily and Mary, accompanied by Misses Rebecca and Gertrude Bowman, have left for their country home, Williams Ferry, in King William county.

Miss M. J. Hill will be a guest for the summer of Mrs. Bowers, at her country home.

Mrs. S. A. Pace, of Danville, Va., has sent out cards for the marriage of her daughter, Miss Lottie Pace, to Mr. Joseph H. Caruthers, of Baltimore. Both of the young people have many friends and relatives in Richmond, Miss Pace having frequently visited here.

Miss Mary Drewry, who is visiting Miss Mary Gravelly, in Danville, is having a delightful time with an amount of social attention.

Pretty Richmond girls at the Virginia Military Institute, among them Misses Avis Grant, Miss Louisa Purcell and Miss Nanette Waddill, were doubtless the belles that Richmond girls always are at celebrations they attend.

Two cardinals, two archbishops, five bishops and a throng of lesser dignitaries of the Catholic church, were present in Memorial Chapel, Springfield, N. J., yesterday, when Miss Margaret F. Maloney, the daughter of Mr. Martin F. Maloney, of Philadelphia, was united in marriage to Mr. Carberry Ritchie, of Washington, D. C. The wedding was blessed by the Pope, and the value of the presents was said to exceed \$250,000. Cardinal Satoli performed the ceremony and Archbishop Ryan gave the papal blessing. The marriage was followed by a reception at Ballingarry, Mr. Maloney's summer home.

A portrait of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, by her son-in-law, Mr. John Elliot, which was widely noticed when shown in a collection of the artist's works in New York last April, has been purchased by the Metropolitan Museum of Art. The portrait is a bust-length oil painting, and is a remarkable likeness of the gifted authoress as she appears at the age of eighty-five years.

The New York Herald of yesterday says:

The engagement of Miss Caroline O'Neill, daughter of Mr. George F. O'Neill, proprietor of the Binghamton Leader, to Mr. Cleland J. Ryan, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Ryan, of No. 69 Fifth Avenue, New York, was announced at a luncheon given at the home of Miss O'Neill's parents, in Front Street, Tuesday afternoon. The announcement was made by Miss O'Neill. The wedding will occur some time the coming autumn.

Miss Mary Drexel Fell, the daughter of Mrs. Alexander Van Rensselaer, of Philadelphia, to Mr. Howard Houston Henry will take place to-day in St. Thomas Church, Whitmarsh. A reception at Camp Hill Hall will follow the ceremony.

Dr. Williams, of Hot Springs, Va., is

spending several days in Richmond, where he has been warmly welcomed by his many friends.

Miss Katherine Stuart, of Alexandria, who came to attend the Taylor-Palmer wedding, taking place last night, is visiting friends in Richmond.

Mrs. F. L. Gunn expects to spend a part of the summer at the Hotel Brandon, Basle City, Va.

Mr. George A. Haynes, as his friends are glad to hear, was somewhat improved yesterday.

Mr. R. A. Trice, who was painfully injured by a fall some weeks ago, has greatly improved, and hopes soon to be able to walk with comparative ease.

Miss Emily Waddill will return from a visit to friends in King and Queen county early in July.

Miss Waddill's brother, who has been at the University of Pennsylvania during the past winter, will also come home in July.

WHAT ONE

WOMAN THINKS

Can a woman tell the truth about herself? What's the use of a woman telling a lie about herself? The world is so wise, so old, so gray-haired, it has become so knowing during all these years that it has learned that a woman who cannot tell the truth, and besides no one would believe you; so why waste your time?

It is human nature for individuals to think so much of themselves that they don't want to tell the truth nor hear it. No matter how kind you are with a person, he does not take kindly to being told the truth. Several of the girls who graduated from Sargent's school with me formed a sisterhood, and then the truth in criticizing our work. We did it for a while, but the practice soon died out. One became a sister and another, and then they knew more than some of the others did, and of course, you could not expect a star to take criticism from one of the company.

Personally I could not tell a lie about myself. To this statement I make an exception. I am a woman, and I reserve the right to tell a lie, if I volunteer the information as to how old I am. It is an entirely different phase of the question, and I should tell the truth.

I was brought up to tell my mother every thing. Indeed, I talked so much and so fast, upon my return from some outing, that my poor mother never had a chance to say what I said. If a boy said something nice to me I ran and told my mother. If I liked a boy never thought of hiding my affection for him, and my mother knew all about it.

If a woman can tell the truth about her self, it is because she has a certain amount of self-reliance, and is not so much ashamed of the truth—Alice Fischer Harcourt.

SEASONABLE RECIPES.

Strawberry Flot.—Crush two quarts of ripe berries, and whip into them the stiffly beaten whites of three eggs and a cupful of sugar; beat until light and pour into a deep dish and chill on ice. Make a custard by beating the yolks of three eggs with a cupful of sugar and adding a cupful of milk. Pour the custard over the berries, and when cold, add the prepared strawberries and serve.

Grape Fruit Cocktail.—Nearly fill a glass with shaved ice, then add a half cupful of currant juice, one tablespoonful of sugar syrup and one tablespoonful of the liquor from maraschino cherries. Stir well, strain off into a cocktail glass and add a small tablespoonful of grape fruit pulp.

Truth Salt.—Shed one small pineapple, peel and cut in bits four peaches, peel and cut into dice four bananas and one sweet orange. Beat together the yolks of four eggs until thick, and add gradually one cupful of powdered sugar and one salt spoonful of salt, and continue beating until the sugar is dissolved. Add the strained juice of two lemons and two tablespoonfuls of maraschino. Arrange the fruit in a bowl, pour the mixture over the dressing over each layer, and serve very cold.

Gooseberry Fool.—Remove stems and leaves from one quart of ripe gooseberries, put them into an earthen jar, with one cupful of water, set in a panful of hot water and place in the oven until the skins burst. Add sugar to make very sweet, press through a granite colander (this should be done with a wooden spoon), and add a small amount of lemon juice. Serve cold in sherbet glasses, with toasted sponge cake.

He was seated before the long French window, which, since the door had been opened, was a door before him in the glittering light of the mystic Southern Cross the great river crept unctuously, silently to the sea. It seemed to be stealing away surreptitiously while the forest whispered of it. In its surface the reflection of the great stars of the southern hemisphere ran into little streaks of silver, shimmering away into darkness.

All sound of human life was still. The natives were asleep. In the next room, Joseph in his hammock was just on the verge of sleep, and a sleeping man's life as soldiers learn to be. Oscar would not have needed to raise his voice to call him to his side.

The leader of this hurried retreat had been sitting there for two hours. The slaty moving surface of the river had entered into his brain, and the silence of the African forest alone kept him awake. He hardly realized that the sound momentarily gaining strength within his ears was that of a paddle—a single, weakly irregular paddle. It was not a sound that he was hearing, and he did not so slowly, so gently through the whisper of the dripping leaves that it would enter into his slumbers and make itself part of them.

Guy Oscar only realized the meaning of that sound when a black shadow crept on to the smooth surface of the river's breast. Oscar was eminently a man of action. In a moment he was on his feet, and in the darkness of the room there was the gleam of a rifle-barrel. He came back to the window—watching. He saw the canoe approach the bank. He heard the oarsmen's voices, and he saw them in the gloom, in the gloom in which his eyes were accustomed, he saw a man step from the boat to the shore and draw the canoe up. The silent night visitor then turned and walked up the bank, and he was something familiar in the gait—the legs were slightly bowed. The man was walking with great difficulty, staggering a little at each step. He seemed to be in great pain.

Guy Oscar laid aside the rifle. He stepped to the open window.

"Come in," said Oscar, he said, without raising his voice.

"Yes," replied the other. His voice was muffled, as if his tongue were swollen, and there was a startling break in it.

Oscar stepped aside, and Durnovo passed into his own house.

"Got a light?" he said, in the same muffled way.

In the next room Joseph could be heard striking a match and a moment later he entered the room, throwing a flood of light before him.

To Keep Cool

In this hot weather is a science. The first rule is, Wear the proper clothing; the next, Take things easy! One of the easiest things to take is one of our Hot Weather Suits. We have them from

\$5.00 to \$18.00.

To close our surplus of broken lots of Spring Suits—

\$10 and \$12.50 Suits at \$7.50.

\$15 and \$16.50 Suits at \$10.00.

BURK & CO.,

1003 E. Main Street.

DAILY FASHION HINTS.

Handkerchief Corset Cover and Petticoat.



opportunity to display both originality and taste in the selection of materials and trimmings. They are simple to make when one has a good pattern to follow. Only two handkerchiefs are required and a few yards of lace and ribbon, and a most acceptable garment is the result and the cost is simply nothing.

The work is quickly done in a few evenings and as the lace should be sewn on by hand any girl can make these in her own room. The pattern is made so as to bring the material under the arm, rather than the lace, which will not stand the wear. The handkerchiefs may be set together, with beading, embroidery or lace insertion and upper and lower edges are finished with ribbon-run heading. Dainty little corset covers made of silk in white or delicate colors and set together with fine Val lace are exceedingly pretty, although nainsook, cambric, lawn and long cloth are suitable materials.

In the petticoat, 6085, shown here, we have one of the most satisfactory models. It is of the five-gore plumping and may be made with draw-string or band, with or without the draw-string. It has a deep gathered flounce, which may be of the material, or of embroidery. For a well-fitting petticoat over which the dress will set smoothly this model is recommended. Any material suitable for under-muslins may be used.

Sizes for corset cover, 6084—Small, medium and large.

Sizes for petticoat, 6085—22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inches, waist measure.

Nos. 6084-6085.—Quite the most fascinating series of feminine attire and the dainty under-muslins. The designs are necessarily somewhat limited, but in the dainty one shown here, one has an

On receipt of 10 cents either of these patterns will be sent to any address. All orders must be directed to THE LITTLE FOLKS PATTERN CO., Nos. 135-140 West Twenty-third Street, New York. When ordering, please do not fail to mention number and to indicate that this coupon is from The Times-Dispatch.

Nos. 6084-6085.

Size.....

Name.....

Address.....

Youthful Traveler.

A small boy, named Charles Berkel, came to Richmond from Staunton Tuesday night in search of relatives. He got lost, however, and was taken to the First Station House, where he was cared for until yesterday afternoon. In the meantime Major, directed that he be sent to his aunt's, Mrs. F. H. 122 North Twelfth Street. He was sent there and made happy.

Burnett's Extract of Vanilla is the standard everywhere. Sold by best grocers.—Adv.

MAKE IMPORTANT PROMOTIONS

President, Secretary Taft and Lieut.-Gen. Chaffee in Conference and Agree on Changes.

(By Associated Press.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 22.—After a conference at which were the President, Secretary Taft and Lieutenant-General Chaffee, it was announced that several important promotions in the army had been agreed upon. When Brigadier-General Peter C. Hains is retired for age on the 6th of July, the following named Lieutenants will be reported brigadier-generals, successively and retired:

Colonel H. H. C. Dunwoody, of the signal corps; Lieutenant-Colonel Peter Leary, Jr., of the artillery corps; Lieutenant-Colonel S. L. Woodward, of the Seventh Cavalry, and Lieutenant-Colonel John H. Hyde. All of these officers have had long and honorable careers in the army.

On the retirement of General Hyde, Colonel Constant Williams, of the Twenty-sixth Infantry, will be promoted to be a brigadier-general, and will continue on the active list.

THE POCAHONTAS TO COME UP TO-MORROW

The Baxter Wrecking Company, of New York, has about completed the preliminary work to raising the wreck of the Pocahontas.

To-morrow morning the pumps will be set to work, and the water will be drawn off. Coffers dams have been erected on side the boat to the hold. The water within the dams will be drawn out, and there are no holes in the bottom of the boat, with the water off, the hull will come to the surface.

Captain William H. Timmans, who has charge of the work, said yesterday evening that he was confident the bottom of the boat was all right. He has had a crew of twenty-five men at work on the job, six of them divers, and everything now points to a successful termination of their efforts.

Captain Timmans figures that it will take from 8 A. M. to 3 P. M. to raise the hull, if no accidents mar the programme of the work.

Took a Cane.

Detective McMahon yesterday arrested A. C. Gilman, a negro, on the charge of stealing a cane from the residence of President F. V. Westbright, of Richmond College.

Wedding Gifts.

FOR over one hundred years we have recognized but ONE QUALITY—THE BEST.

Our prices for Fine Diamonds and other Gems, Fine Jewelry and Sterling Silverware, are invariably THE LOWEST.

All correspondence given prompt and careful attention. Goods sent on approval to all responsible persons—express prepaid.

Galt & Bro.,

Established Over a Century. Jewelers, Silversmiths, Stationers, 1107 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.

(To be Continued To-morrow.)